

NASHVILLE GLOBE.

Published every Friday in the year of 1918
Fourth Avenue, North, Nashville, Tenn.
Telephone 1000

MEMBER
NATIONAL NEGRO PRESS
ASSOCIATION

Entered as second-class matter January 16, 1906 at the post-office at Nashville, Tennessee, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTIONS IN ADVANCE
One Year \$1.00
Six Months .60
Three Months .35
Single Copy 10c

We notice taken of anonymous contributions
worthy the office when you fail to get your paper.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Any erroneous reflections upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation, which may appear in the columns of the NASHVILLE GLOBE, will be gladly corrected upon being brought to the attention of the publisher. Send correspondence for publication as early as possible, so that it may appear in the issue of the day. All news sent in for publication must be written on one side of the paper, and should be accompanied by the name of the contributor, not necessarily for publication, but as evidence of good faith.

ADVERTISING RATES FURNISHED
UPON APPLICATION
Reading Matter
5 cents per line each insertion (in-
sertion)
10 cents per line for each insertion (in-
sertion)
Advertising copy should be in the office
no later than 9 a. m., Tuesday of each
week.

New York Office, Frost and Frost,
New York Building.
Chicago Office, Frost and Frost, Adv.
Building.
Atlanta Office, Frost and Frost, Candler
Building.
Nashville Office, Frost and Frost, Inde-
pendent Life Building.

Nashville, Tenn., Mar. 8, '18

Plant your potatoes right now.

And don't forget to buy a thrift stamp.

Besides the faithful hen set steady on the nest.

Mustard greens will soon be in evidence. O, joy!

Spineless men should not be placed in gubernatorial positions.

The first robin must have arrived, although we have not seen him.

A man may be able to defeat you in an argument and still be wrong.

No matter how much daylight you save you can never save till it hurts.

But, a man's weakest moment is when he is very wise and knows it.

A premature peace is one that would never grow up to respectable stature.

Ben Davis, of Atlanta, has let up on "Lige" Collier long enough to go a-fishing.

And among those days which we are emphatically urged not to observe is thirteenth day.

The most conspicuous thing about strawberry shortcake this year is apt to be the shortage.

Almost everyone by this time, except the Germans, must know that it is a struggle for humanity.

To most Americans that proposal to make cats a dinner fish will sound like a ratty scheme.

Old Sport is in the cloverfield chasing the calves and getting horned by old "Bossy."

A scientist tells us that the supply of coal will give out in six million years. Ours gave out last week.

Those who five years ago jeered against "Jingolism" are now honoring the "true-blue patriots of far-sighted vision."

They have appointed a committee down at South Pittsburg to devise ways and means to launder Bill Edge's whiskers.

Congress, of course, will pass a daylight bill, but will give the president full power to regulate the Big Bens and Waterburys.

If there is really to be no limit on the frightfulness of poison gas, another will grimly recommend the aroma of pa's old pipe.

It is not too early to begin to plan for next winter's supply of coal and get it in the bins before Garfield makes some rules to prevent it.

And in this time of the world's agony there exist not a few sweet young things whose chief concern in life is to produce a henna tinge.

Hardly less interesting than the so-called scraps of paper are the various scraps on paper which keep an amusement-hungry public in good spirits.

It must not be concluded, however, that the count is all on one side now. John L. managed to trim John B. Corn, but Terrible Terry went under.

If there is a steam roller at the next republican national convention the engineer may be expected to

wear the gleaming features of Swana Tumbo.

We always delegate the descriptions of gowns to the society editor, but we've seen some party dresses that looked like B. V. D.'s with spangles on 'em.

We advise our Tullahoma correspondent that we are not particular about knowing what kind a day Sunday was. Just send us the news and nothing but news.

Men are learning, some of them very slowly, that the safest way to judge a woman is by listening to what she has to say instead of studying the shape of her ankle.

About the most shivered up piece of wood to be found in this country is the economy plank of the Baltimore platform upon which Mr. Wilson was first elected to the presidency.

There now, just as we got to the point where we lacked only \$559 of being able to buy a Ford, they go and jump the price \$100. It sure is discouraging—nothing but legs for us the balance of our life.

Congratulations to Prof. H. L. Keith for the masterly article appearing in Sunday's Banner. He struck the milk in the cocoanut. Every Negro in Nashville should thoroughly read the article, for in it is much food for reflection.

Let's see; just what is the essential utility of the pool hall? Oh, yes; to provide a habitat for the thoroughly advertised town loafer whose theoretical labor if applied to the country's farms would do this, or that, or the other thing. Exemplified!

The Commercial Daily took the utmost pains to feature the Nashville Globe right on its front page Tuesday, all because we saw fit to say something concerning the governor. Now we can't for the life of us see why the Commercial Daily did not have words of censure for the Chattanooga News, Memphis Commercial Appeal, Knoxville Journal, Nashville Banner and a host of white papers whose comments were very caustic. Our idea of fairness is to lose sight of the color of a man's skin when right and justice are involved. This the governor of Tennessee seems unable to do.

FOR DEMOCRACY AND ALE.

Mr. Bryan, of course, had the right of it when he said that a small minority of his Massey hall audience at Toronto should not have prevented the great majority from hearing him speak. And while the outburst against him was apparently confined to Dominion soldiers from the trenches, who objected to him because of his pacific record, it may be fairly possible that opposition to Mr. Bryan's present prohibition endeavors had something to do with fanning the hostility.

Setting those things aside, however, it is possible for a very loyal and very forgiving American public to see the soldiers' side of things in the Bryan instance.

In the first place, Mr. Bryan in America is regarded, generally speaking, as an amiable and well-meaning old lady whose derelictions merely endear him and whose capacity for being deluded is a proof of innate goodness. Our Canadian friends, not having had the opportunity of voting against Mr. Bryan for the last twenty years or more, and thereby of growing extremely friendly toward him, cannot be expected to share this unique point of view.

To be sure, Mr. Bryan has an English son-in-law, or grandson-in-law, or some sort of English connection. And we all know he isn't pro-German, leastwise now that it is perfectly clear pro-Germanism has nothing to do with professional apostleship. But Mr. Bryan does boast, or at least possess, a beautiful pacific record. He first committed the immortal line about a million men springing to arms over night. He is, with curious injustice, blamed abroad for most of the Wilsonian pacifism, which was not distinguishable from the Bryan brand for quite a notorious time. It was Bryan who told Dumba the United States was bluffing, after Wilson had penned a particularly vicious vote to Dumba's master's master. And Bryan it was who quit cold when somehow he got the notion that the president really did have a limit to his patience, not to say his too pronounced to fight. Bryan, also, so far as the mysteriously hushed investigation of Senator La Follette showed, may or may not have implicitly defended the Lestania sinking, or at least deprecated the sinking as a cause of war, by telling the president that the ship carried munitions. And Bryan had a moral if not a physical connection with the famous voyage of the first flivver, the Oscar II, on a half-baked mission of unconscious pro-Germanism.

The men who hooted the Nebraska kernel had all these things in their minds, all right, even if they did not have the sweet tolerance of the average man of the United States toward him. So it isn't such a wonder that they pelted him with ironical questions about the Lusi-

tania, and so on. Besides, they had been "over there" and had done their bit for king and country and democracy and so on. And perhaps a few of them like their ale.

BETHEL A. M. E. CHURCH.

Sunday, March 3rd, was a high day at Bethel A. M. E. Church. At 9:30 a. m., the Sunday school was well attended. Regular consecration service was held. The intermediate department rendered a special program. At eleven o'clock the pastor preached a soul-stirring sermon on "Home Coming and Church Pride." At 7 o'clock p. m., the League had an enthusiastic meeting. Again at 8 o'clock p. m., the pastor aroused his audience with another able sermon. "Go home and tell thy friends what great things the Lord hath done for thee." The Lord's supper was administered.

Three families of our church at an early hour Sunday morning got all their household belongings destroyed by fire. A neat little sum was received for them. Next Sunday night the League will give a miscellaneous shower, asking every member and friend to help. We can't tell how soon we will be in their condition. Help us to help each other Lord. Each other's cross to bear. And each a friendly aid afford. And feel his brother's care.

FAIRFIELD CHURCH NOTES.

Rev. R. C. Friserson preached a wonderful sermon last Sunday morning. Every one enjoyed it. Rev. J. R. Statton, the pastor will preach Sunday morning, his subject, "The grace of giving." Rev. Wm. Haynes, Secretary of the Publishing Board will preach Sunday night. Come one and all to hear him. The Pastor's Aid Club surprised their pastor with a new suit of clothes Friday night. Everything is getting along nice.

All roads lead to Spruce Street Baptist Church, Sunday, March 24th. Committees are hard at work and plans are being perfected for the Thanksgiving Service of the Knights of Pythias and Courts of Calanthe. The Uniform rank will lend charm and attraction to the procession of Sir Knights.

The carefully arranged program will be fully carried out. Chorus and solo will intersperse this, the central attraction of which will be the able sermon by Dr. W. S. Ellington, a pulpit orator from whom Nashville has none greater. Calanthes and Juveniles will contribute their share to the service. Our G. C. C., Dr. J. P. Crawford will electrify the Orders assembled with the wide range of his occasion. Sir Knights, keep this occasion in mind, prepare for it.

Turn out Sunday, March 24, 1918.

KNOXVILLE MINISTERS WRITE GOVERNOR RYE.

Knoxville, Tenn., March 4, 1918.
To His Excellency,
Gov. Thos. C. Rye,
Executive Mansion,
Nashville, Tenn.

Dear Governor: We, the members of the Inter-denominational Ministers' Alliance of the city of Knoxville, most respectfully address your Excellency, with the hope that our humble petition may receive consideration at your hands.

We wish to state first, that we are loyal citizens of the state, and ministers of the Gospel of Jesus Christ; and as such, we are doing all in our power to enhance the welfare of the state and to promote good order among our people.

In harmony with the President of the United States, and with your Excellency, as well as with all other good citizens of our country, we are doing all in our power to keep alive the spirit of patriotism among the members of our various congregations, and to labor for the realization of the democratizing of the world, that the ideals set forth in the Constitution of the United States, and in the Declaration of Independence may hold sway throughout the earth.

Dear Governor, we believe, that Democracy, like liberty, is itself a burden, and a discipline. We do not have an enduring Democracy except we are willing to pay the price—and the price is high. No Democracy can long endure that does not rest upon two mighty foundations: Intelligence and Character. What we need, and must have, if our nation must endure, is a strong sense of moral obligation demanding action, that of the land, every man and woman in the land. We are at war. That means that our nation—our America, is in danger. It is not a soldier's war, nor a rich man's war, nor a poor man's war nor a white man's war, nor a black man's war. It is a war of all people. Every man, woman and child is in it and must stay in it until it is won.

Those in authority must see to it, that every element of our citizenship is given right treatment and a square deal, that each and all may fight in the war with courage and a good heart; unless this is done, our proclamation "World Democracy" is a false cry, and we are losers to begin with.

Governor Rye, you having been called to the high station which you occupy, was not given you by accident. Your past records had been reviewed, and your actions weighed, and the citizens of Tennessee knew you to be a man of high ideals, and ready to give justice to the humblest of citizens of this great Commonwealth.

The Negroes of Tennessee need encouragement today and the country needs the Negro, and if you would make of the Negro, the soldier that he should and can be, he would like to feel, while wrapped in the National uniform, and fighting the country's battles, that those of his kin at home are receiving the same protection that is granted others who are giving their kin to die on the battlefields for Democracy—nothing more is asked—certainly nothing less is fair.

We in behalf of our people, lay claims to no special services rendered the state and nation, however, we do point with honor to the fact, that wherever we have been granted the privilege, whether in military or civil life, we have proven true and especially do we hold up, as among the miracles of the ages, our conduct in the South, while a war was being waged to keep us in bondage.

"MADE IN NASHVILLE"
HOW ABOUT IT?
A Nashville Institution That You Can't Get Out of Your Mind and I've Seen It Everywhere. Why not support it? Great System—Products Unparalleled! YOU HELP NASHVILLE WHEN YOU HELP—

Quino
EST. BY 1875
126 Post Street
Nashville, Tennessee

are guilty of lynching a preacher and burning at the stake a young Negro, recently at Bethel Springs.

We, as ministers of the Gospel, are not yet willing to believe that legal technicalities, and other minor instruments, will prevent you from having that affair investigated.

We recall how nobly you stood by, and saw to it that Company G, the only Negro company of National Guardsmen in the entire South was not mustered out prior to being Federalized. We remember with how much pride and praise you commissioned the officers of this Company; and we yet believe that a sense of honor, and of fair and open handed justice will prompt you to investigate this darkest of crimes that has been committed in Tennessee, and see to it that the Negroes of our commonwealth may still be proud to live and labor in the Volunteer State.

We want your Excellency to know that we do not condone crime. The young Negro, Melherson, if guilty of murder should have been punished according to law. If Rev. G. W. Wych attempted to spirit away a criminal from the jurisdiction of the courts, whatever punishment written in the law should have been meted out to him. But when, the entire machinery of the law is in the white man's hands, and they apprehend both criminal and the man who is accused of spiriting him away, and it is high time that the Governor should break through the seeming barriers, and see that law and order prevail.

Therefore, we the members of the Inter-denominational Ministers' Alliance, of Knoxville, Tenn., most respectfully pledge our continued support to the State and Nation, we avow our hearty support to those who are in command of the Army in our war against Germany; we further agree to use all honorable means to keep alive a spirit of patriotism in the bosom of the Negroes of Tennessee. And as citizens of Tennessee, we petition your Excellency to offer rewards for the apprehension of those connected with the Bethel Springs lynchings, and that you call upon those whose duty it is to investigate this affair, to do so speedily.

NEGRO PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Junior Dramatic Club organized in January has given to the public the following:

February—Impersonated Abraham Lincoln, Frederick Douglass and Geo. Washington, showing the similarity in the history of Lincoln and Douglass. The former learning to read by using a shovel, the latter by reading from signs. The famous story of "The Cherry Tree of Geo. Washington's life was acted out. The following participated: Master Jas. R. White, Geo. Washington; Robt. Walker, Geo. Washington's father; Lowrey Frazier, Fred Douglass; M. E. Bryant, Abraham Lincoln. In cooperation with the Bethlehem House Bible Study Hour on Sundays, the Junior Dramatic Club has pantomimed three Negro Folk songs: Steel away to Jesus, Swing Low Sweet Chariot and O rock don't fall on me.

The club has also presented "Bluebeard's Castle" Miss Louise Bostick, Natalie Lawrence, Tom Barnes, Lowrey Frazier and M. E. Lawrence.

Saturday, March 2—Mr. Randalls of Pearl High School gave the boys a talk on Military training and then gave them a drill. The girls enjoyed the Folk dances.

A Literary Treat—Dr. A. M. Harris, Director of Vanderbilt University Extension School, read "The Fortune Hunter" in the Assembly Room February 28. Prof. J. W. Work, a friend of Dr. Harris, introduced him. Masters M. E. Lawrence, Robert Walker, James R. White, Urrel Church and Eugene Price acted as ushers. The seating capacity was taxed.

New Books—A modern History Encyclopedia for child has been added to the Library. New War Pamphlets added.

MARRIAGES.

Charlie Amos and Rosie Boxley, 1919 Hefferman St.

William Holt and Lucy Cato, Kirkwood Ave.

Ed Buntin and Bessie White, 1105 Hawkins St.

Sam Lytton and Lena Hudson, 533 Lischee Ave.

George Waggoner and Nannie Ewing, 314 Marks St.

Horace Canada and Beulah Curtis, 1341 E. Hill St.

John T. Hall and Jennie Bolton, 325 2nd Ave. S.

Charlie Norris and Lucile Shelby, 414 7th Ave. S.

Tom Lytle and Ada Yowell, 826 S. 10th St.

Will Liner and Eva Bradley, 414 Cedar St.

Walter L. Fields and Pauline Parks, 1506 Phillips St.

Steve Cole and Mollie White, 1719 Haiman St.

John L. Smith and Luvenia Bohannan, 7th and Williams St.
Groves Hickman and Ophelia Bryant, Centralia, Ill.

BIRTHS.

Herbert S. and Myrtle L. Anderson, 13 Trimble St.

Edward and Edora Ewing, 1207 Jo Johnson, girl.

Dock and Sallie Wood, 1309 Grant St., girl.

John and Lena W. Goden, 317 11th Ave. N., boy.

Fred and Irene C. Peters, 1008 4th Ave. S., girl.

W. B. and Betty A. Shannon, 3316 Georgia Ave., boy.

Robert and Lottie B. Burns, '84 Claiborne, girl.

James W. and Lillian E. White, 1105 1st Ave. S., boy.

Geo. H. and Laura Turner, 1120 Thornburg St., boy.

Edward and Kate C. Jackson, 35 Perkins St., boy.

Jas. and Freddie Martin, 1206 10th Ave. S., boy.

Summerland and Bobbie H. Batts, 707 1-3 Georgia St., boy.

Gus and Lucile Benson, 822 6th St., boy.

DEATHS.

Wm. Cardwell, 40 years, 4006 W. Hill St.

Will Blivins, 36 years, 713 1-2 Main St.

Hattie Lee Hunter, 10 years, 59 Willow St.

Susie Thompson, 40 years, city hospital.

Nannie Floyd, 42 years, 1915 6th Ave. N.

Katie Jones, 40 years, 1026 Vernon Ave.

Chas. Simmons, 47 years, Vanderbilt Hospital.

James Mitchell Butler, 52 years, 1923 Vernon Ave.

Nancy White, 76 years, 1911 Alameda St.

Celia Merritt, 80 years, 45 River St.

Charles Pratt, 84 years, 619 Fern St.

Annie Williamson, 34 years, City Hospital.

Charles Wells, 76 years, 718 9th Ave. S.

Alberta Blake, 17 years, 150 Willow St.

Robert Haynes, 43 years, 302 N. 8th St.

Delia Belford, 15 years, 1026 4th Ave. S.

Archie Hobert, 42 years, 713 Cedar St.

Everett Ford, from Chicago, Ill.

Thos. Spurlock, 48 years, 1018 1st Ave. S.

Sam Payne, 37 years, 618 Lonley St.

Anna Maneece, 119 years, 522 N. 1st St.

Catherine Bynum, 1 year, 1238 E. Hill St.

Francis Johnson, 40 years, Hubbard Hospital.

Mary Walker, 34 years, 1103 21st Ave. N.

Andrew Galloway, 8 years, 2435 Herman St.

Lizzie Davis, 80 years, 436 12th Ave. N.

ST. JOHN BAPTIST CHURCH.

Sunday we had wonderful services at our church at 11 o'clock. Rev. E. W. Hawthorne spoke to us from the subject, "Regeneration."

He spoke so intelligently and with such power and spirit that he held our undivided attention from the beginning to end. We are always glad to have him, we hope to have him again soon. At 8 o'clock our worthy pastor in charge, Rev. W. H. Whitaker, filled the pulpit and took for his text, John 14:30. "The Lord's Supper." He quoted it very beautifully. All were made to rejoice. We are extending a cordial invitation to every one to come and see what we are trying to do. We want to do things that have never been done before. Our doors are always open for the reception of members and visitors are always welcome.

Rev. Whitaker, Pastor.

NOTICE TO CONTRIBUTORS.

This notice is made to all correspondents or to any friends who are endeavoring to get news to the Nashville Globe to be printed. Our paper absolutely refuses to print any native or write-ups, or communications sent to us unless the name and address of the sender are on the copy. While the Nashville Globe desires to print all the news fit to print, it cannot take anonymous correspondence and will not be a party to these practices. For the past two weeks we have received several letters signed by "A Friend" where some one was jumping on the public officials, but these have found their way to the waste basket.

NASHVILLE GLOBE PUBLISHING COMPANY.

We acknowledge the receipt of Vol. 1, No. 1 of the Birmingham Eagle, published weekly at 1727 1/2 Third Avenue, Birmingham, Ala. The paper is brimful of news and shows the keen sense of a news gatherer's nose. Mr. G. T. Buford, who was for a long time connected with the Birmingham Voice, now known as the Voice of the People, is the editor of the Birmingham Eagle. It carries news of interest for the Birmingham and Jefferson County folk's experience as a newspaper man is one of the ripest in this section. The Eagle is spreading her wings apparently from mountain peak to mountain peak.

GALEDAS OF PLEASANT GREEN.

The Galeda class met last Thursday night at the home of Miss Farrow on 12th Ave. and Cedar street. The meeting was opened at 8:30. Having been disbanded on account of the bad weather we have taken on new life again. There was 7 members present. The teachers taught the lesson very beautifully for 30 minutes. We are asking all members to be present at the next meeting very urgent business on hand. After all business the class was dismissed by repeating the class motto. The hostess then served us to a very delicious and toothsome menu. We adjourned to meet at Mrs. Mary Sims, Morrison street.

TABNACLE BAPTIST CHURCH.

Rev. James Kilcrease preached a very interesting sermon Sunday at 11 a. m. A large and attentive audience of members and friends were present for communion services at 3:30, and heard a strong and well delivered sermon preached by Rev. E. E. Morton. Text John 15:13, theme, "Love that knows no end." The sermon was greatly enjoyed by all and we had a great spirit



MANY AN OPPORTUNITY
to make money comes to the man who has saved a little money. The man who spends as he earns is never able to take advantage of such business chances. If you want to get ahead in the world, to become successful and prosperous you must save enough money to be able to take advantage of opportunities that arise by which you can make more. Why not begin at once!

ONE CENT SAVINGS BANK,
NASHVILLE, TENN.



DR. FRED PALMER'S SKIN WHITENER

Whitens dark or brown skin. Bleaches and clears away complexion, removes all blemishes and causes the skin to grow whiter. See that you get the genuine.

114 1-2 West 4th St.
Michigan City, Ind.
July 21, 1916

Jacobs Pharmacy Co.,
Atlanta, Ga.

Gentlemen:—

Enclosed you will find 25c in stamps for which please send me one box of Dr. Palmer's Skin Whitener.

I have been troubled with a dryness of skin on my face, similar to a rash, ever since childhood, and the above article is the only thing that ever did it any good. I can certainly recommend it.

Very sincerely yours,
Hazel A. Lee.

DO NOT ACCEPT IMITATIONS
Sold by druggists or sent direct, for 25c, postpaid. Write JACOB'S PHARMACY, Atlanta, Ga.

AGENTS WANTED
WRITE FOR OUR LIBERAL TERMS

forts. What the final outcome of this war will be, God only knows, but let us ever pray and hope that victory will come in the way that a world democracy might be permanently established.

Our Church Work.

Our object for the past year has been for the advancement of our church and community, morally, intellectually, financially and spiritually. I have endeavored to preach the gospel unadorned and to produce that kind of influence that would not reflect a disgrace upon your intelligence, as a church for having made such a choice as your pastor. My motto has been, "Love to all and malice to none; everybody up, and nobody down." On some instances I may have been misunderstood, but when finally sifted out, we have been found to be one way. We have succeeded in representing in all of our denominational enterprises, in the district, state and nation. Our future outlook is good. Therefore, let us be up and doing.

Yours for God and humanity,
N. NICHOLS, Pastor.
—People's Defender.

TAKE A SLANT.

Have you changed too? Why don't you buy black ones to start with?

Are you working at the powder shot?

When have you had a nice juicy porterhouse steak?

The way of the transgressor is hard; how about your light bill now-a-days